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WELL and wisely have Moralists observ'd that human Affairs are in continual Fluctuation, and as wisely have Naturalists observ'd that we *Islanders* are more remarkably humorous and inconsistent than any Nation on the Continent: Every Individual among us has not only a distinct Bias of his own, which often changes in a Man's Life, and, in some, almost daily and hourly; but likewise, there is a general one, which we call Fashion, that varies almost as frequently, and whirls round the whole Kingdom with it.—In the Reign of the great Queen *Elizabeth*, Courage, Wisdom, Politeness, Gallantry, and publick Spirit, were the prevailing Mode of the Times; which had taken so deep a Root in the Minds of the People, that some Remains of them were to be found even under the Eye of her Successor.——But they were not of long Continuance; Pedantry, Punning, Flattery, and Servility, were the Growth of his Influence and Example.——The Affectation of Learning was universal, but the Reality rare and hard to be found; Taste and Essence, scarce any where at all.——Politicks almost ingross'd the Attention of the People under his Son. Some for the Prerogative, some for the Republick; all for themselves.—— But to do Justice to that unhappy Prince, he had a truer Relish for the Arts and Sciences than any Monarch of his Time, or any that have succeeded him since; unless we except the late great *Lewis* of *France*, and his Example reach'd many of his Nobles, who were true Patrons of Ingenuity in others, and some of them great Proficients themselves.——During the Usurpation, Enthusiasm was the Out side, and Hypocrisy the In: Genius was openly discourag'd, and Knowledge decry'd.——Nothing would go down now but Revolution, and 'twas profane to extol any Book beside the *Bible*.——*Cromwell* was certainly the most a Miracle of any Man since *Cæsar*, and he that will best bear a Comparison with him; but, in this Particular, greatly inferior: *Cæsar* was not only a compleat Soldier and Politician, but a fine Orator and finish'd Gentleman. *Cromwell* could never get the better of his natural Roughness, and not only remain'd unpolish'd himself, but affected to despise Politeness in others (as some of our Moderns in this one Circumstance are like him.)——Nay, he was even rude, and insensible enough to sell the fine Collection of Pictures and Antiquities which the *King* had collected at vast Expence, to foreign Princes, a Loss, which, I am afraid, no future Reign will ever repair!

—— But, to return, —— After the *Restoration*, Love, Gallantry, Effeminacy, and Rhiming, was the Rage of the Times.—— All Men were Pretenders, and Verses were so common, that they became a perfect Drug, and tho' he was esteem'd a Blockhead who could not write, none were esteem'd one Tittle the more that could.——Tho' *English* was the Language both of the Court and Stage, tho' the *King* himself affected to be a Wit, and would keep Company with none that were otherwise, tho' many of the Nobility were Criticks and Writers themselves, tho' many very great Geniuses arose under their Auspices, yet no Settlement was made for Learning, no Provision for its most elegant Professors, and we, at this Time, admire the Excellencies of those who starv'd to attain them.——

To this Period succeeded another which had some Tincture of the last, but disturb'd with great Commotions of the State, violent Measures on the Throne, and as violent Resentments from the People; which, in the End, involv'd both in Confusion, and Politicks, again, without a Rival.——

A foreign Prince next brought in foreign Modes, and a martial Reign breath'd the same Fierceness thro' the Subjects.——To humble the *grand Monarch* was every Body's Dream on one Side, as well as the *King*'s, and Faction and Patriotism ingross'd the other: So that Knowledge and Science were consider'd but with a Side Glance by both, and only made Fools to make a Fortune, or disturb Government.——

A *Female Sovereign* added some Softness to the turbulent Scene, and, tho' War and Ambition were still uppermost, yet Poetry shar'd in the Triumphs, and here and there a Genius met with a true *Mecænas*, to distinguish and reward it.——Underneath such a Patronage, the great Mr. *Addison* grew up, and no sooner made known his Merit, but his Merit found a just and honourable Support; till, in the End, from a private Tutor from the University, the World saw him caress'd by Ministers of State, and, from the despis'd Character of a Poet, arise to be one himself.——

Now was the Time that the *Muses* might very reasonably hope to see themselves establish'd in *Great Britain* with some Sanction from the Government, some Provision for their Followers, and Credit for themselves.——Their Favourite, Mr. *Addison*, was become of more Importance in the Administration, than ever any Poet had been before, and, by his excellent Writings, was more admir'd and honour'd by the People.——If, therefore, he had thought it worth his while to interpose in their Favour, his Interest might have establish'd an Academy on a Royal Foundation, made the Name of Poet sacred from the Contempts and Injuries that have been heap'd upon it in better Times, and sav'd his Successors from the Wants, Dependencies, and Servilities that are, and must be the Curse of the Profession. Till they can learn Philosophy enough to starve rather than prostitute their good Qualities, to those who would not give them Bread on any other Terms.——But this great Man thought it more adviseable to be *Secretary of State* himself, than be so romantically human, to sacrifice his Preferment to the Benefit of the Profession, tho' the original Cause of his own Advancement.——This is another Excursion, I find, but 'tis owing to the State of the Stage, during this Reign, the only probable Way Poets had to support themselves at all?—*Operas* had now found the Way thither from *Italy*, and daily grew so formidable a Rival, that Tragedy and Comedy began already to feel very sad Effects from its Neighbourhood, and the best Poets and Players could hardly make Head against the new Invader.—— It had all the Charms of Novelty; 'twas foreign, 'twas fine, like a Flatterer talk'd to the Ear only, and utterly disavow'd all Correspondence with Reason and Reflection.——The Vain, the Gay, and the Idle, were immediately its Captives, and as the Serpent was not crush'd in the Beginning, their very Number carry'd it, and Musick cost more in one Year, than would have decently supported all the Kingdom since.——Hence it follow'd, that Singers roll'd up and down the Town in Equipages, while Authors had hardly Shoes to their Feet, and the last were kept, like humble Petitioners in the Hall, among Footmen, while the first entertain'd, and were entertain'd by my Lord.——

But even this lucky Inchantress could not always please.——There has been one Period already, when People of Fashion grew asham'd of their serious Application to such Follies, and repented of their being made the Scoff of *Europe*, for throwing away such monstrous Sums for *a Song*.—— One would have thought the ungrateful *Eunuch* that call'd the House he had built after his Return from hence, the *English Folly*, had meant, by that severe Sarcasm, to open our Eyes as well as our Ears, and prevent us from incurring the like Satire for the Time to come.—But we again relaps'd into our old Idolatry, and last Season was more infamous for our Vanities this Way, than any of the former.——But even Follies tire, and Men grow sick of what they could never be reason'd out of.——Musick languishes again, and who knows but Satiety may set our Minds right at last?——At such a Crisis, the *Managers of our Theatres* can be our only Physicians; to select Authors wisely, reward them generously, distinguish their best Performers, preserve Decency, Order, and Decorum in their Representations, trust more to Wit and Sense than Caprice, Novelty or Extravagance, and make it appear that their own Heads are of more Importance than their Dancers Heels.

Some Families.

WHEN to a House I come and see
The Genius wasteful more than free;
The Servants useless, yet to eat,
With lawless Tooth the choicest Wheat:
The Sons more fond of Cards and Wine
Than Books, and wholsome Discipline;
The Daughters wild and loose in Dress,
Their Cheeks unstain'd with Bashfulness:
The Husband drunk, the Wife to be
A Bawd to Incivility:
I must confess I there descry,
A House spread thro' with Leprosy.

SATURDAY, *November* 22.

ON Thursday last a Fellow, who prov'd to be a Journeyman Baker, stole a Quartern Loaf from a Shop near *London-Wall*, and being seen in the Fact, was pursu'd, taken, and carry'd before a Magistrate, who order'd him to Prison. The Baker who lost the Loaf appearing very eager to prosecute the Thief, the Fellow begg'd of the Magistrate that the Loaf might be weigh'd, alledging it wanted Weight, which being try'd, a Deficiency was found of four Ounces; and other Loaves being immediately sent for from the same Shop, and all wanting in the like Manner, the Fellow had the Gratification of seeing his Prosecutor fin'd 4 *l.* whilst his own Mittimus was making.

Yesterday Morning about Ten o'Clock, Mr. *Foxcraft*, a Gentleman of an Estate, which lay chiefly in Houses, shot himself thro' the Head with a Pistol, in *Wild-Court* in *Wild-street*, *Drury-Lane*; as he had a great Number of empty Houses on his Hands, and bad Tenants besides, it is thought disorder'd his Brain, and brought him to commit this fatal Accident on himself.

Two Days before his Majesty's Ship the *Berwick*, Capt. *Clinton*, came from *Lisbon* with the Earl of *Peterborough*'s Corpse on board, the King of *Portugal* order'd 12 Ton of Wine to be deliver'd for the Use of the *British* Squadron commanded by Sir *John Norris*.

Marriage. Yesterday Capt. *Richard Pritchard* was marry'd to Miss *Howarth*, Daughter of Sir *Humphry Howarth*, a Lady of a great Fortune.

MONDAY, *November* 24.

Saturday last, on a further Hearing of the Petition of several Persons in the *Fleet*, to the Court of *Common-Pleas*, praying, that the Rules might be inlarg'd, in order to have a Chapel for Divine Service; the Court was pleas'd to refer the Consideration thereof to one of their Prothonotaries, who is to report his Opinion thereupon to the Court next Term.

Yesterday one Mr. *Cook*, a Distiller at the Corner of *Coventry-Court*, was taken out of the *Thames* near *Somerset-Stairs*, having drowned himself therein the Day before; after his going from Home he wrote a Letter to his Wife, acquainting her, that she would soon hear of his being at the Bottom of the *Thames*.

Last Saturday Morning one *King*, a Journeyman Pavior, was committed to the *Compter* for breaking up the Pavement over-against the North-Door of St. *Paul's*, and taking from thence three Hundred and three Quarters of

[Price THREE HALF-PENCE.]

N. B. *Advertisements, of a reasonable Length, are put in this Paper at Two Shillings and Six-Pence each.*

an old large waſte Leaden Pipe, which formerly convey'd Water to the *Conduit* at *Cheapſide*. He impeach'd his Companion, and a Plumber at *Puddle-Dock*, to whom he ſold the Lead for 32 *s.* 6 *d.* He was taken by one of the Servants belonging to the Church, who call'd a Watchman to help him, but the *honeſt* Watchman would not move from his Stand, which looks as if he was privy to the Thing.

On Saturday laſt *John Jenkins*, the Fellow who broke open the Office of *Goodman's-Fields* Theatre, was committed to *Newgate*, by *Clifford William Phillips*, Eſq; He impeach'd another, and would have ſworn againſt him: He corroborated what he ſaid in ſo artful a Manner, and with ſo many probable Circumſtances, that had not the Juſtice, and the other Gentlemen concern'd, taken the utmoſt Pains and Care, an innocent Perſon muſt have been brought into a great deal of Trouble: But he at laſt own'd he did the Whole himſelf, and that the Perſon he accus'd was intirely innocent; but hoo'd to ſave himſelf by being an Evidence againſt him.——What was pretty remarkable, his Father came to the Juſtice, and begg'd he would not commit any one on his Oath, without examining him very narrowly; for tho' he was his Son, he ſaid he would not wiſh him to eſcape by another's Puniſhment.

On Sunday Se'nnight Mrs. *Mac-Camon*, a Widow Gentlewoman, who lives at Mr. *Topham's*, a Dancing-Maſter, in *Brownlow-ſtreet* near *Drury-Lane*, was robb'd of 80 Guineas, 14 Moidores, and two Piſtoles, in the following Manner: She being out a Viſiting, whilſt her Maid, who is a Relation, was reading in her Room by the Fire, a little Man with a long black Beard, and a Dent between his Eyes, came into the Room with a Penknife drawn in his Hand, and demanded where the Money, Plate, and Bank Bills were; and ſeiz'd the Maid, ty'd her Hands behind her, and her Legs to the Bed-Poſt; after which he broke open an old Trunk, from whence he took the Sum before-mention'd, and made his Eſcape, the Maid being ſo terrify'd that ſhe durſt not cry out, tho' there was a Woman in the next Room, who heard nothing of the Matter.

Deaths. Yeſterday came Advice, that on the 5th Inſtant died ſuddenly at *Rome*, his Grace *Edmund Sheffield*, Duke of the County of *Buckingham*, Duke and Marquis of *Normanby*, Earl of *Mulgrave*, and Baron of *Butterwick*, *&c.* aged about 19. The Title of Duke of *Buckingham* is extinct.——On Friday laſt died Mrs. *Haddock*, Wife of *Nicholas Haddock*, Eſq; Rear-Admiral of the White, and Repreſentative in Parliament for the City of *Rocheſter*.

TUESDAY, *November* 25.

Yeſterday Mr. *Wreathcock*, Attorney at Law, gave Notice in Writing to Juſtice *Deveil*, Dr. *Lancaſter*, and *Julian Brown*, that he would ſurrender himſelf at the next Seſſions at the *Old Bailey*, (which begins the 10th of next Month) in order to take his Trial.

It being certify'd Yeſterday to Juſtice *Deveil* that *Julian Brown* (who made an Information againſt *Chamberlain*, *Ruffet* and *Bird*, now in *Newgate*) might be remov'd from his Lodgings without Danger; the ſaid Juſtice did thereupon ſend proper Officers to take him into Cuſtody, and committed him as an Evidence for the King to *Tothill-Fields Bridewell*, to avoid any Practices upon him.

On Friday laſt died in the *Preſs-Yard* at *Newgate*, *Charles Wilkinſon*, Eſq; who formerly was Receiver-General of the County of *York*, but had been there ſome few Years on an Extent, he owing the Government a very conſiderable Sum.

Laſt Friday a Match was run for 70*l.* a Side by Mr. *Nixon's* Mare, and a Stable-Keeper's Horſe at *Warwick-Stables*, by *Bedford-Row*, from *Ware* to *London*; and the ſame was won by the Mare, by about a Diſtance. They ran it in an Hour and 20 Minutes, tho' the Road the greateſt Part of the Way was exceeding bad.

Briſtol, *Nov.* 22. Among the many and various Accounts that have been given us of Accidents happening to Mankind, nothing has occurred more particular for many Years than the following ſurprizing Relation of three Men and a Boy, who were ten Days and nineteen Hours in a dark Cavern of the Earth, 39 Fathom deep, beſides the Danger that otherwiſe attended them, of drowning, or falling from the Heights of the Mine, the very Coal-Work itſelf being 16 Fathom deep.

The Perſons whom we relate of this are, viz. *Joſeph Smith*, aged upwards of 60, *Edward Peacock*, *Abraham Peacock* his Son, all of the Pariſh of *Beeton*, and *Thomas Hemins* of *Mangotsfield*, all Coal-Miners.

On Friday the 7th Inſtant, as they were wedging out the Coals, in an old Mine, near *Two Mile Hill* in *King's Wood*, (rented by Leaſe of *Thomas Cheſter*, Eſq; by *Joſeph Jefferis*, *Edward Wilmot*, and *Thomas Naſh*) on a ſudden a prodigious Torrent of Water burſted out of a Vein, that all of them were nigh immediate Death, not knowing whither to eſcape, for want of their Lights, which were all extinguiſh'd by the Water, each ſhifting for himſelf. Such was their Conſternation, that go which Way they would, Danger was near them of drowning or breaking their Necks, the Work being large. In this Diſtreſs they crawl'd, ſometimes on their Hands and Knees, from Place to Place, to avoid the Water, and getting to a riſing Ground, they continu'd there ſome Time, when proceeding further, they at length came to what they call in the Mines, *a Hatchin*, a high Slant from whence Coal had been dug, and in which the Boy had ſecur'd himſelf, who made lamentable Moan, and gave himſelf up for Death. The three Men came together by calling to each other. In their Way to this *Hatchin*, *Joſeph Peacock* found a Bit of Beef and a Cruſt of Bread, weighing as they ſuppos'd in all, about four Ounces, which they equally divided. The Boy's Situation being the moſt ſecure, they continu'd here to the Time of their Relief, and made the Boy fetch them Water in his Hat, as beſt knowing the Way, which was but a poor little by the Time he return'd with it; but the Water ſhrinking conſiderably, it became ſo dangerous to have a Supply, that the Boy could not be prevail'd upon to fetch any more, which forced them to the Neceſſity of drinking their own Urine, and to chew ſome Chips, which *Joſeph Smith* had cut from a Coal Basket he accidentally found, which being all gone, and the old Man looſing his Knife, they could get no more from the Basket: Being all ready to periſh for Want of Moiſture, *Joſeph Smith* chew'd a Piece of his Shoe, which not anſwering his End, he took a Reſolution of endeavouring to come at the Water, in which he tumbled twice, and would have been drowned each Time, had not *Edward Peacock* ventur'd to ſave him. What with the Heat of the Place they were in, the Smell of their Urine, the nauſeous Fumes of their own Bodies, their Want of Water, Meat, *&c.* during ſo long a Time, cannot be look'd upon otherwiſe than a Miracle at their being alive. One would think it impoſſible four Perſons ſhould ſuſtain Life after ſo long a Hardſhip, and with only the ſmall Portion of four Ounces of Meat and Bread.

Towards the Cloſe of their deplorable Miſery, which was 'till Monday the 17th Inſtant, when they were taken out of their dismal Cell, the old Man, *Jo. Smith*, began to yield to Nature, and grew delirious, and indeed the reſt gave over all Hopes of Relief, and began to decline too by Weakneſs; tho' being healthy young Perſons could have held out ſeveral Days longer.

At the firſt Burſting of the Vein, there were four other Boys in the Mine, but being at what they call the Tip of the Work, and hearing the Noiſe of the Water, made the beſt of their Way to the Rope, crying to the People on the Surface to pull them up, which was not ſo ſpeedy but the Water was at the laſt Boy's Heels, who as the other three were halling up, catch'd hold of one of his Companion's Feet, and all got ſafe to the Top.

This being nois'd in the neighbouring Hamlets, great Numbers of People reſorted daily to the Pit, and divers Colliers ventur'd down at different Times, in order to relieve their unfortunate Brethren; but perceiving a black Damp in the Work, which they reckon the moſt dangerous, and admitting of no lighted Candles, were as often oblig'd to return, till Providence had order'd others to a more ſucceſsful Attempt, *viz. Sampſon Phipps*, *Thomas Somers*, *Moſes Reynolds*, and *Thomas Smith*, Son to old *Joſeph Smith*, who prudently carrying down a Parcel of Coals on Fire, ſo draughted the Damp, that they got to their miſerable Brethren, except one *Thomas Boliſon*, who was all the Time miſſing, and ſuppos'd to be drown'd.

When they were hall'd up to the open Air, their Sight entirely fail'd them for ſome Time, and were all very weak and feeble; but after having ſome comfortable Refreſhment, they all walk'd to their reſpective Homes, to the great Surprize of the People preſent.

Being told the long Time of their Calamity, they were under a Conſternation, not thinking it had been above five or ſix Days.

The Morning of their never-to-be-forgotten Preſervation, *Thomas Smith*, Son to old *Joſeph Smith*, intended to beſpeak a Coffin for his Father, and his Mother had made Preparation for his Funeral.

Several curious Gentlemen have recorded this as a noted Memorandum to future Ages.

Death. Yeſterday died, aged 52, *Jacob Tonſon*, jun. Eſq; an eminent Bookſeller, who fin'd laſt Year for Sheriff, reckon'd to have died worth about 60,000 *l.*

WEDNESDAY, *November* 25.

We have an Account from *Barbadoes*, that the Sugar Seaſon had been very bad this Year, their Canes having been almoſt entirely deſtroy'd; but they have had better Succeſs at *Jamaica*, having not had a better Seaſon there in the Memory of Man.

Letters from *Turin* ſay, that the *Piedmonteſe* Merchants are very much alarm'd at the Progreſs of our Colony in *Georgia*, becauſe in a few Years we ſhall draw moſt of our Silk from that Colony, inſtead of fetching it from *Piedmont* as heretofore.

On Monday laſt a Wholeſale Butcher was robb'd in a very gallant Manner, near *Rumford* in *Eſſex*; the Affair was as follows: He was attack'd at firſt by a Woman, mounted on a very good Horſe, with a Side-Saddle, *&c.* ſhe preſented a Piſtol at him, and demanded his Money; he was amaz'd at ſuch a Behaviour in one of her Sex, and told her he did not underſtand what ſhe meant: By this Time a *Gentleman* of her Acquaintance came up, and told him he was a Brute, to make any Heſitation in granting what a Lady *requeſted* of him, and ſwore D——n his B——d if he did not imme-

diately gratify her Desire, he would shoot him thro' the Head. At the Sight of the Gentleman's Pistol, the Butcher thought proper to give the Lady six Guineas, some Silver, and his Watch; which done, they parted in the most complaisant Manner imaginable.

Last Week one Mrs. *Vandelf*, an *English* Woman, but marry'd to a *Dutch* Merchant in *Amsterdam*, as she landed from a *Holland*'s Trading Sloop at *Blackwall*, was search'd by two of his Majesty's Custom-House Officers, who took from her a Petticoat she had then on, quilted with Lace instead of Wool; there being in all about 100 Pieces, and most of them *Brussels* Lace.

On Saturday last the Society for propagating *Christian Knowledge*, paid into the *Bank* of *England* 196*l.* 15*s.* 8*d.* for the Benefit of the Colony of *Georgia*.

The Committee appointed to enquire into the Affair of better lighting the City of *London*, have sent Letters to the Aldermen of the several Wards, desiring them to summons their Common-Council together, and to give Direction for their several Wards to be survey'd, to know what Number of Globular Lamps will be wanting, allowing 30 Yards Distance between each Lamp in the High Streets, and 35 Yards in the other Streets and Lanes; and to return the Account to the Committee in 14 Days from Friday last, that when they know the Number of Lamps requisite for the whole City, they may the better guess at the Charge, and consider of a Proposition to be laid before the Parliament, to raise a Supply to defray the same.

They write from *Mells* in *Somersetshire*, that about the Middle of last Month there happen'd a terrible Fire in that Parish, which in a few Hours consum'd two large Mows of Wheat, one of Barley, and one of Vetches, besides Implements of Husbandry, belonging to *William Baynton* of that Town, to the Damage of 170*l.* and upwards.

Death. A few Days since died Mr. *Higham*, one of the Associates of the Court of *Common-Pleas*, reckon'd worth 300*l. per Annum*.

Bankrupts. George Bowes, late of *Leeds*, *York*, Merchant.——*William Broomer*, of the Parish of St. *Sepulchre's*, *London*, Dealer in Brandy and Chapman.—— *Nathaniel Evans*, late of *Newtown*, *Montgomery*, Mercer and Chapman.

THURSDAY, *November* 27.

A curious fine Statue of King *Charles* the Second, carv'd out of a Block of white Marble, is sent from Mr. *Chair*'s at *Westminster*, in order to be erected in the Theatre at *Oxford*.

Yesterday there was some extraordinary Pleadings in the Court of *Common-Pleas* at *Westminster*, upon this Motion, *viz.* Whether, if the Keeper of a Prison should permit a Debtor (not charg'd in Execution) to go at large, it should not be look'd upon as an Escape in the Eye of the Law, and the Sheriff liable to be su'd? Or whether the Keeper had Power to re-take that Prisoner where-ever he should find him; when there being but two Judges on the Bench, they differ'd in their Opinion, and the Affair went off till next Term.

On Tuesday Night last there was a General Vestry at St. *Bride's* Church in *Fleet-street*, when they unanimously agreed to petition the Court of *Common-Pleas* against the Scheme now depending for enlarging the Rules of the *Fleet*.

The Plan as settled and petition'd for by the Prisoners is as follows, *viz.* both Sides of *Fleet-Ditch*, from *Bridewell-Bridge* to *Holborn Bridge*; both Sides of *Fleet-street* to *Shoe-Lane* End; both Sides of *Harp-Alley*, from thence the Left-Hand Side of *Shoe-Lane*, and the Left-Hand Side of *Salisbury-Court* to St. *Bride's* Church, which they take in; all St. *Bride's-Alley* and *Bride-Lane*, with all the Alleys, Courts and Inlets, between *Harp-Alley* and *Bridewell-Bridge*; and the said Petition was sign'd by upwards of 400 Prisoners.

Yesterday Morning 350 lb. Weight of Tea was seiz'd by some Custom-House Officers, in a Higgler's Basket, amongst some Poultry in *Leadenhall-Market*.

On Monday last two Women meanly dress'd, came to the House of Mrs. *Sarah Shovel*, in *Pits-Lane*, *Southwark*, who lends Money out at Interest, and she being alone in the Parlour, they presented each a Pistol at her, and bid her deliver 12*l.* they wanted, otherwise she should be shot: The old Gentlewoman was in a very good Humour, and told them, that if they would give her good Security, she was willing to lend them twice as much; upon which one of them gave her a Blow on the Head, and swore she would shoot her, if she would not comply with their Demands, or dar'd to make any Noise. This so much frighten'd the old Gentlewoman, that she took the Key and gave them 12 Guineas; but before they parted they oblig'd her to swear not to say any Thing of the Matter, otherwise they would kill her the first Opportunity.

There are some Circumstances in the Robbery of Mrs. *Mac-Camon* in *Brownlow-street* (as before-mention'd) which have afforded Matter of Speculation, *viz.* that no Account could be given which Way the Fellow got in or went out of the House; there was likewise left in the Room in *South-Sea* Bonds and *Bank* Bills to the Value of 1500*l.* a Pair of Silver Candlesticks, which weigh'd 70 Ounces, and other Plate, to the Value of above 100*l.* The Maid said the Thief left a Bottle of Geneva in the Middle of the Room, which she had thrown down the Vault.

The *Cæsar* Transport-Ship, formerly an *East-India* Man, being unfit for Service, is broke up, and Mr. *Jonathan Forward*, the Merchant, has purchas'd another *East-India* Ship for that Use: There are about 120 Prisoners in *Newgate* for Transportation, besides those in the New Gaol in *Southwark*, and several that have been brought up to the Compters from Country Gaols: So that there will be two Draughts made of them, the first of which will be about the Middle of next Week.

On Tuesday Night last a Gentleman going to *Islington*, was attack'd near *Stokes's Amphitheatre* by two Foot-pads with Pistols in their Hands, who robb'd him of his Scarlet Roquelaur and Hat, two Guineas in Gold, Six-pence in Silver, and some Half-pence.

We hear his Majesty has granted the Allom Mines in *Yorkshire*, which reverted to the Crown by the Death of the late Duke of *Buckinghamshire*, to his Royal Highness the Duke of *Cumberland*.

Extract of a Letter from Plymouth, *dated* November 23.

This Day put in here the *William* and *Thomas* of *Havre de Grace*, in a violent Storm, and had in all Probability been lost, had it not been for the Assistance of the *Custom-House* Boat, under the Direction of Mr. *Tolcher*, Tide-Surveyor; who this Day Fortnight, in like Manner, preserv'd the *Francis* of *Topsham*, *Tho. Nicks*, Master, from *Bilboa*; which said Master made no other Return for this Service, than six Bottles of Wine and six Fish, to the said *Tolcher*; tho' he assisted him with a Cable, which he took from another Ship, and at his own Risque carry'd it off to him, and with it secur'd him to a Fast that was on Shore, and thereby prevented the said Ship from driving on the Rocks.

Preferment. On Wednesday the 19th Instant *Maynard Colchester*, of *Westbury-Court*, Esq; was unanimously elected Verdurer of his Majesty's Forest of *Dean*.

Marriage. Yesterday *Thomas Lake*, of *Harrow on the Hill*, Esq; was marry'd to Miss *Gumley*, Daughter of the late Commissary *Gumley*, a Lady of 25,000*l.* Fortune.

Death. A few Days since died, at *Ockham* in *Surrey*, aged near 80, Mr. *Robert Andrews*, formerly a Letter-Founder in *London*, Father of the memorable Mr. *Sil. Andrews*, a Letter-Founder at *Oxford*. He was the Senior of the Court of Assistants of the *Stationers* Company.

FRIDAY, *November* 28.

Yesterday Morning, between Four and Five o'Clock, Mr. *Deveer's* Toy-Shop in *Swithin's-Alley* near the *Royal-Exchange*, was broke open and robb'd of Goods to a considerable Value; the Rogues had got upon the back Part of the Shop next *John's* Coffee-House, ript off the Tiles, and broke thro' the Cieling: They carry'd off one Shew-Glass entirely, and stript another; they likewise endeavour'd to force open an Iron Chest, in which were several Diamond Rings and other Jewels, but fail'd in their Attempt; and all this Time a Watchman was (or ought to have been) at his Stand within ten Yards of them: They left a Candle burning in the Shop.

By Letters which arriv'd this Week from the *West-Indies* we have Advice, that the *Spaniards* at *Martinico* had seiz'd an *English* Man of War which had put in there by Stress of Weather; but that Commodore *Dent* had sent to know the Reason of their detaining the King's Ship, and upon that they had thought proper to release her.

Last Tuesday Morning one Mrs. *Oliver*, a Maiden Gentlewoman in good Circumstances, upon some Discontent, cut her Throat with a Razor, at her Habitation in *Golden-Lane*, and died immediately: The Coroner's Jury sat on her Body on Wednesday Night, and brought in their Verdict *Lunacy*.

Yesterday Morning, between Seven and Eight o'Clock, Mr. *Dimford* of *Russel-street*, and his Wife, going in a Chaise to *Watford* in *Hertfordshire*, were robb'd by a single Highwayman, well mounted on a dark brown Mare, between *Tyburn* and *Paddington*, who took from them 4*l.* 16*s.* and some Halfpence, and wishing them a good Morning, rode off towards *Bayswater*, notwithstanding two Men on Horseback and a Man driving a Cart were within 200 Yards when this Robbery was committed, and whom he rode by unmolested.

Extract of a Letter from Vera Cruz *in the* Spanish West-Indies, *dated* August 20. 1735.

'On the 14th Instant, at Three o'Clock in the Morning, a great Hurricane arose at North-East, and continu'd increasing till Ten the same Morning; in which 'Time three Ships, belonging to the Armada of *Barlo Vento*, and loaden with Goods for *Peru*, were stranded; 'but two of them had the good Fortune to get off, tho' 'with great Damage; the other was broke to Pieces. Several Ships ran foul of each other, and receiv'd great 'Damage.'

The *Britannia*, Capt. *Lux*, from *Antigua*, is arriv'd at *Limerick* in *Ireland*, having been 16 Weeks in her Passage. She has been six Weeks beating off the South Side of *Ireland* to reach the Port, with two other Ships that left *Antigua* six Weeks before. They have all lost their Main and Top Masts.

Marriages. On Tuesday *William Morgan*, of *Richmond*, Esq; was marry'd to Miss *Emerson*, only Daughter and sole Heiress of the late *Christopher Emerson*, of *Holly-Port* in *Berks*, Esq; a young Lady with a Fortune of 15,000*l.* and 200*l. per Annum*.——A few Days since Mr. *Theyts*, a great Coppersmith in *Whitechapel*, was marry'd to a Gentlewoman of *Reading* in *Berkshire*, a Fortune of 10,000*l.*

Death. They write from *Hertford*, that on Monday Night last died Mr. *John Stout*, an eminent Malster of that Place, aged 74 Years, and reckon'd worth 15,000*l.*

FOREIGN NEWS.

Rome, Nov. 12.

THE Prince of *Morocco*, who lately turn'd *Chriſtian* here, and was taken up ſome Weeks ago for ſeveral Diſorders committed by him in the Houſes of Perſons of the greateſt Diſtinction, was ſent the 10th Inſtant to *Civita-Vecchia*, under a ſtrong Guard, which makes People believe that there is ſomething much more important againſt him than has yet been communicated to the Publick.

Vienna, Nov. 19. The Cabinet Courier who was diſpatch'd the 9th of laſt Month with the Preliminary Articles ſettled with *France*, came back ſome Days ago with the Czarina's Anſwer. We hear that the Difficulties which had hinder'd the Ratification of the ſaid Preliminaries have been amicably adjuſted, inſomuch that there is now no further Doubt of a ſpeedy Peace. Conferences are daily held at Prince *Eugene*'s on the preſent Poſture of Affairs, and the *Engliſh*, *Ruſſian* and *Dutch* Miniſters are ſometimes invited to them; but we ſtill are ignorant of what paſſes there. A great Number of Recruits is arriv'd here from the neighbouring Towns, and they are to go immediately and join their reſpective Regiments. We have a Report here that *France*, in conſenting to guaranty the Pragmatick Sanction, has inſerted this Clauſe, *That her Guaranty ſhall be without Prejudice to the Pretenſions of the Elector of* Bavaria.

Ratisbon, Nov. 24. The Dyet has reſolv'd to grant the Emperor ſixty Roman Months, payable in four Terms, *viz.* the firſt at the End of *January*, the ſecond at the End of *March*, the third at the End of *May*, and the fourth at the End of *July*, 1736.

Paris, Nov. 30. Letters from *Leghorn* of the 10th of this Month adviſe, that an *Engliſh* Ship was arriv'd there from *Alicant*, with a conſiderable Sum in Piaſtres for the Payment of the *Spaniſh* Army in *Lombardy*: A Convoy of 17 Tranſports, having 1500 Soldiers on board from the Garriſon of *Oran*, was alſo within Sight of that Port, where a *French* Ship was likewiſe arriv'd from *Barcelona* with ſome Miquelets on board, and Clothing for thoſe who are already in *Italy*. Another *French* Ship from *Naples* has likewiſe landed 50 Dragoons and their Horſes at *Leghorn*; and an Expreſs was diſpatch'd to the Duke *de Montemar* with Advice of the Arrival of all thoſe Ships.

Letters from *Koninsberg* of the 21ſt Inſtant ſay, that King *Staniſlaus* had juſt receiv'd a Courier from *France*, with particular Diſpatches from the *French* King, the Particulars of which were kept very ſecret, tho' King *Staniſlaus* look'd very gay upon the Matter.

They write from *Berlin*, that his *Pruſſian* Majeſty is prodigiouſly chagrin'd at the Report of the *French* having guaranty'd the Succeſſion of *Bergues* and *Juliers* to the Prince of *Sultzbach*, in Oppoſition to his Expectations; and that M. *de Borck*, who is on the Road hither, is charg'd with a Commiſſion to propoſe a new Treaty of Alliance with his Majeſty; and that a good Underſtanding between the two Courts is certainly reſtor'd.

'Tis added, that Baron *d'Aylva*, Maſter of the Horſe to the Prince of *Orange*, who has been at *Berlin* ſolliciting an Affair there, is return'd Home, very well ſatisfy'd with the Diſpoſitions in which he found the King and Miniſters towards the Prince his Maſter.

They write from the *Hague*, that Mr. *Walpole*, the *Britiſh* Ambaſſador there, was laſt Week invited to a Conference with the States-Generals Deputies, who enter'd with his Excellency into an ample Diſcuſſion of the preſent Situation of Affairs, and concluded with deſiring him to repreſent to his Majeſty, that their High-Mightineſſes had every Day more and more Reaſon to be convinc'd that the Friendſhip of *Great Britain* was their moſt valuable Bleſſing; that they wiſh'd nothing ſo much as to have their antient Intimacy not only renew'd, but at this Time more cloſely cemented than ever; and that they were deſirous to accompany his Majeſty, Hand in Hand, in all his Reſolutions.

Letters from *Italy* of the 21ſt Inſtant, give the following Account of the raiſing the Blockade of *Mantua*, the Duke *de Montemar* being encamp'd at *Zevio* with his Army, and receiving Advice that a large Body of *Imperialiſts* were advancing towards the *Adige*, on the Side of his Camp, he diſpatch'd an Expreſs to the Marſhal *de Noailles*, to give him Notice of this Motion of the Enemy, and demand his Aſſiſtance. The Marſhal preſently caus'd 26 Battalions and 2000 Horſe to march, and was immediately preparing to follow himſelf with the reſt of his Army to ſupport him. In this critical Moment arrives the Courier from the *French* Court with the Order for the Suſpenſion of Arms, and the Detachment had hardly advanc'd a Mile, but they were countermanded and order'd to return. The *Spaniſh* General, ſurpriz'd at this Event, quitted his Camp at *Zevio* with great Precipitation, and repaſs'd the *Po* with his Army: At the ſame Time the Marſhal *de Noailles* withdrawing his Troops from the Blockade of *Mantua*. The *Imperialiſts* paſs'd the *Adige*, enter'd the *Mantuan* without any Oppoſition, and embracing their Friends in *Mantua* with great Joy and Affection, refreſh'd and exchang'd the Garriſon. Thus it may be truly ſaid, Count *Seckendorf* has bravely rais'd the Blockade of that City.

In the mean Time, the *Spaniards* deeply reſenting theſe Proceedings of the *French*, the Duke *de Montemar* has remov'd all his Proviſions and Stores to *Parma* and *Placentia*, where he deſigns to paſs the Winter himſelf, threatening when he ſhall receive the expected Reinforcements from *Spain*, to enter next Spring the Territory of the Great Duke of *Tuſcany* with an Army of 50,000 Men, and make that, *if poſſible*, the future Scene of War between their *Imperial* and *Catholick* Majeſties.

The *French* Cavalry is Part in the *Modeneze*, and Part in the Neighbourhood of *Guaſtalla*; the Infantry is order'd to Winter Quarters in the *Cremoneze* and the *Milaneze*; the Marſhal *de Noailles* is to have his Quarters General at *Milan*, where they are preparing Operas and Balls in the *French* Taſte, and have ſent for the fineſt Singers and Dancers that are to be had in any Part of *Italy*.

The *Imperialiſts* are now in Poſſeſſion of the Key of *Italy*, in as full a Manner as they were at the Beginning of the laſt Campaign.

'Tis confirm'd that the King of *Sardinia* is diſpos'd to accept the Terms ſtipulated for him.

The Prince of *Torella*, Ambaſſador from *Don Carlos* to the Court of *France*, arriv'd at *Paris* on Monday laſt, where he is preparing to make one of the moſt ſplendid Figures any Ambaſſador ever did; his Allowance from his Court is 1000 Livres *per Diem*, and he has very large Revenues of his own.

The King of *Portugal* having conſented to lend his *Imperial* Majeſty a Million of Cruzadoes, which amounts in *Britiſh* Money to about 200,000 *l.* Sir *John Norris* ſent one of the Men of War in his Squadron to carry it to *Genoa* and *Leghorn*, from whence the Bankers were to remit it to *Vienna*.

They write from *Paris*, that the King of *Spain* had been much indiſpos'd upon the News, that *France* had made a Peace without him, and that he was about to abdicate his Crown in favour of the Prince of *Aſturias*.

Hops		STOCKS		CHRISTNED			
Old 4*l* to 4*l* 10		*S.S.* 90 ½		M. 174 } In all 327			
New 6*l* to 7*l*		*Annu.* 108 ⅞		F. 153 }			
Coals 26	27	*Bank* 145 ⅞		DIED			
GRAIN		*India* 163 ½		Under	2		195
per Quarter.		3*p.C.* 99		From 2	to 5	Old	33
Wheat 30	33	*M.Ban* 109 ½		5	10		12
Rye 12	15	*Afric.* 15		10	20		16
Barley 13	18	*V. Bu.*		20	30		41
Oates 12	15	*R Aff.* 100 ⅜		30	40		40
Tares 17	21	*L. ditt* 12 ⅜		40	50		43
H.Bean 20	22	*ECop.* 2*l.* 1		50	60		19
H.Pea. 16	18	*W ditt*		60	70		31
Boil.dit. 19	22	*N.Bank Cir* 4*l* 15		70	80		14
MALT.		*IBan.* 5*l* 12		80	90		14
Pale 20	21	*S.S.* 3*l* 12		Upwards	90		3
Brown 19	20	3*p.C.I.Bonds* 70*s*		Bu. M. 234. F. 228.			
				Total 462. Deer 46.			

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The LONDON MAGAZINE:

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GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For OCTOBER, 1735.

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VI. Domeſtick Occurrences: Promotions Eccleſiaſtical, Civil and Military; Marriages and Births; Deaths; Bankrupts.

VII. Prices of Goods, Grain, Stocks; Monthly Bill of Mortality.

VIII. Foreign Affairs.

IX. A Table of Contents.

To which is added a Catalogue of Books and Pamphlets with their Prices.

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